

# Evangeline

## Jerry Garcia Band

Evangeline  
She's on her own  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she's been  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make-believe  
Evangeline I still remember  
This little girl  
Black eyes just staring  
At this mean old world  
Went off to find  
Some American dream  
Train ticket in the pocket  
In her new blue jeans Evangeline  
She's on her own  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she's been  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make-believe  
Evangeline She went out dancing  
On a Saturday night  
Silk stockings and high heels  
Looking fine and running wild  
On Sunday morning  
She's all alone  
Head lying on the back stair  
By the telephone Evangeline  
She's on her own  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she's been  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make-believe  
Evangeline I still remember  
This little girl  
Black eyes just staring  
At this mean old world

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